

## AN EXILE'S RETURN

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

I am a woman artist. I was one day sketching in the Catskills when, hearing a step behind me, I turned and saw coming down the road directly behind me a young man with the flaxen hair and blue eyes of the Saxon. Seeing me, he lifted his hat politely and was passing on when, in order to stop him, I asked him a question about the Catskills. I was so struck by his appearance that I wished to make a sketch of him. He was unable to render the information I asked for, but my muse served its purpose. He stood, hat in hand, deferentially chatting with me.

He told me that he was a German, that he had not been long in America, that he preferred to travel as a pedestrian and was making a tour through the Catskill mountains on foot. In time I made bold to ask him to pose for me. I dared not offer him money for doing so, for he seemed too aristocratic to receive pay for such a service. He not only granted my request, but intimated that he would buy the picture to ship to his father and mother in Germany.

While I worked on the sketch I drew him on to tell me what had brought him to America. At first I got only evasive replies to my questions, but I purposely delayed my work for time to gain his confidence and at last got the story. The help apparent of the principal from which he hailed disgraced himself by a theft. My model was present at the time. It would not do for the future ruler to bear a stain, so the party drew lots as to which one should bear the obloquy. It fell to the man I was sketching, and when the theft was discovered he falsely owned himself the guilty one.

His parents were nobles; they settled an annuity upon him, and he left home to become a wanderer. His allowance was not sufficient to enable him to travel by conveyance, so he walked. But he declared he preferred that manner of travel.

The meeting with this man occurred in April. I went into the country earlier than city folk, in order to catch that pale green which only appears on the foliage either in that month or May. I agreed to part with my sketch, since he begged so hard for it. "I wished me to put it in oils for him, and I agreed to do so. But to do this I preferred to take it to my studio in New York, where I could work on it to better advantage. I gave him my address in the city, and he was to give me a few sittings there while I was making the transfer from pastel to oils."

It was the middle of July before I completed the sketches I needed for my winter's work and returned to the city. I had told my subject he might call any time after the 20th of the same month. But that was about the time that the emperor of Austria declared war on Serbia. Whether the prospect of a general European war influenced my German friend or not I cannot tell. At any rate, he did not make his appearance. Then the spark of war became a flame and the flame a conflagration. Germany called on her sons to return to the fatherland to do military duty.

One evening when the Belgians and Germans were struggling for the master of Liege there was a ring at my bell, and my young friend appeared. "I come not to you to sit," he said, "but to bid you goodbye. I have found passage for Europe, and if not interrupted by a British or French cruiser I shall probably be able to end my exile and my loneliness on the field of battle."

As he spoke the last words his expressive face showed a sadness that went straight to my heart. "But the picture, Baron," I exclaimed, "will you not wait for me to finish it?" It was not the picture about which I was concerned. I clung to a straw to keep him from his purpose, to urge him to make a home for himself in America and in time to be happy.

"When you hear that I am no longer sensible to disgrace send the sketch you have made to my parents."

I begged him to alter his resolution, but failed.

"Would you have me add one disgrace to another?" he asked. "I am enrolled as a soldier, and I must serve as a soldier."

He gave me the address of his parents, bade me adieu and was gone.

The war dragged on. Many of our young women went over to work with the Red Cross, and I finally threw down my brush and palette and went to France to nurse the soldiers.

One day among the German wounded who were brought in I recognized my friend met in the Catskill mountains in America. He was badly wounded. He recognized me at once, and his eye lit up at seeing me. He held up a cross made of gun metal and said, "I am no longer disgraced."

"Does gallantry in war in Germany remove such a stain as theft?" I asked. "Gallantry in war in Germany," he replied, "removes any stain."

"But has not the real thief been called upon to bear the burden that belongs to him?"

"I am proud to say that I still bear that burden. I am conscious of having served my country well, but I have served my prince."

I wondered at the difference in the German and the American mind as indicated by this man whose highest aim was to bear the burden of any man because that man was his prince.

I nursed him, but not to life. He died proud of his sacrifice.

How to Begin the Day. Begin the morning by saying to thyself: I shall meet this day with the busybody, the ungrateful, the arrogant, the deceitful, the envious, the unkind. All these things happen to them by reason of their ignorance of what is good and evil. But I, who have seen the nature of the good that is in beautiful and of the bad that is in ugly, cannot be injured by any of them.—Marcus Aurelius.

## FRANCE FEELS CONFIDENCE

Premier Ribot Says Nation Enters Fourth Year of the War with Determination

NOTHING WILL STOP ALLIES

Entry of United States Is the Capital Event of the Third Year

Paris, July 28.—France begins the fourth year of the war in calm confidence and determination, expressed to-day by words:

"Until the people with whom we are at war finally awaken and free themselves from the detestable regime that oppresses them, nothing will stop the allies in their effort that will bring back peace to the world by the triumph of their arms."

At the request of the Associated Press the premier wrote:

"The entry of the United States into the conflict that is pending in the world was the capital event of the third year of the war. It was welcomed with enthusiasm by the allied peoples. They knew what may be the effort of the American soldiers who have come to fight by their side."

"That event resounded mightily throughout the entire world. Certain Latin-American states where France received touching marks of sympathy on the day of her national fête already have shown, by breaking off relations with Germany, that they had a clear vision of the Germanic peril."

"Greece, wrenched from the intrigues of a foreign faction, is preparing to send fresh contingents to fight with us on the Macedonian front. The cause of national liberty in all countries is finding more ardent advocates who are heard with increasing attention."

"The enemy, disappointed in his insatiable hope of stopping ocean navigation, disillusioned in his effort to sap the courage of the allies by false offers of peace, can do no more than to seek to envelop the origins of his criminal enterprise in a veil of untruth."

"May the peoples with whom we are at war finally awaken and free themselves from the detestable regime that oppresses them. Until then nothing will stop the allies in their effort that will bring back peace to the world by triumph of their arms."

FRENCH FINANCES UNSHAKEN.

People are Investing in Short Term Treasury Notes Freely.

Paris, July 28.—French finances have been unshaken by the war in the opinion expressed to the Associated Press by Charles Gido, of the University of Paris, an eminent authority on economic questions, discussing the outlook at the beginning of the fourth year of the conflict.

"France," said M. Gido, "has spent about 70,000,000,000 francs on three years of military effort. Yet in the thirty-sixth month of hostilities, the French people are investing in short-term treasury bonds as freely as they were two years ago, that is, at the rate of about 1,000,000,000 a month."

As evidence of the excellence of French credit, M. Gido pointed to the co-operation of the United States which, he said, "brings formidable aid to France and her allies." "This," he continued, "not only removes all doubt concerning the result of the war from a military standpoint, but relieves the financial situation by diminishing the drain upon French gold."

"The money which France has spent to sustain her military effort inside the country swells the figures of her outlay to immense proportions, but this outlay cannot be considered a dead loss except in such proportion as is spent for steel, explosives, and other material made to be destroyed. Increased prices paid for every commodity, it must be remembered also, has vastly increased the revenues of the French people. Before the war these revenues were 30,000,000,000 to 35,000,000,000. Now they are 50,000,000,000 francs annually. These figures show that, formidable as the war

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For Trial Free by Return Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 17F, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

## WHOLE FAMILY USES THEM

"Fruit-a-lives" Keeps Young And Old In Splendid Health



J. W. HAMMOND, Esq.

SCOTLAND, Aug. 25th, 1913. "Fruit-a-lives" are the only pills manufactured in my way of thinking. They work completely, no gripping whatever, and one is plenty for any ordinary person at a dose. My wife was a martyr to Constipation. We tried everything on the calendar with satisfaction, and spent large sums of money until we happened on "Fruit-a-lives." I cannot say too much in their favor.

We have used them in the family for about two years and we would not use anything else as long as we can get "Fruit-a-lives." J. W. HAMMOND. Those who have been relieved by "Fruit-a-lives" are proud and happy to tell a sick or ailing friend about these wonderful tablets made from fruit juices. "Fruit-a-lives," the celebrated fruit medicine, has relieved more sufferers from Stomach, Liver, Bowel, Kidney and Skin Troubles, than any other medicine ever discovered.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.

At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ogdensburg, New York.

debt may appear at first sight, the problem of its liquidation is not so alarming after all.

"France can stand another year of war outlay quite as well as she stood the third year. It would be embarrassing for her to pay in gold for everything bought abroad, but this difficulty has been relieved by the credit generously granted by the United States."

"France will get through the war financially sound, will reconstruct her industries rapidly and her interior situation will be liquidated without causing any economic upheaval." Referring to the situation of other belligerents, M. Gido said:

"I do not think any country will be ruined by the war. All are more or less in the same situation as France. The only real drain upon their resources is what they pay abroad. The best expenditure is that which might be called fictitious; that is, the transfer of money from the pockets of some citizens to the pockets of others, a transfer in which a great many new fortunes have been built up but in which the real riches of the country have been left untouched."

Referring to the economic measures to be taken after the war and to the complaints by Germany of an effort by her enemies to ruin her economically, M. Gido said:

"The talk of an economic war after the belligerents lay down their arms has almost subsided. I consider it neither possible nor useful for Germany to be crushed, but she will be left free to work out her own economic destiny."

GERMANS TORTURE BELGIANS TO OBTAIN WAR SECRETS

Priest and Assistants Refused to Divulge—Head of Spy System Slain.

Amsterdam, July 28.—Les Nouvelles of Maestricht reports that one of the chiefs of the German espionage service in Berlin was assassinated last Friday at Lommel, Belgium. Limberg. No trace of the assassin had been found. A reward of 3000 marks has been offered in notices posted everywhere.

The newspaper reports also that seven Belgians were shot at Liege July 12, including the Swiss curate of St. Lambert's parish at Horstal, a Swiss living in the same parish, and a commissioner named Lejeune. The priest is reported to have been deprived of food on three occasions for three days at a time in an attempt to compel him to speak, and his assistant was tortured for the same purpose. The Germans compelled them, the newspaper says, to drink a drug which affected their nerves, but they refused to speak.

GOLD IMPORTS TOTAL \$977,176.02 IN YEAR

Excess Over Exports Was \$685,254,801, a Gain of More Than \$200,000,000.

Washington, July 28.—America's gold imports during the fiscal year ending June 30, totalled \$977,176,026, as shown in figures compiled yesterday by the department of commerce. The excess of imports over exports was \$685,254,801, against a net import of \$403,750,733 last year and \$25,344,007 the year before that.

GUilty OF MURDER.

Michael Glasheen Convicted at Pittsfield, Mass.

Pittsfield, Mass., July 27.—Michael Glasheen was found guilty of murder in the second degree by a jury in superior court here yesterday for killing Lafayette Battell, an aged Civil war veteran, in his home in Monterey on Dec. 15, 1915. He was sentenced to imprisonment for life in state prison.

The state contended that he killed the aged man to get his money, but Glasheen testified that he acted in self-defense.

## LENINE FLEES DURING FIGHT

Suspect Spy Makes Escape While Government Agents Battle with Anarchists

MME. KOLONTAY IS ALSO HELD

Kerensky Declares Attempts to Restore Monarchy Will Be Ruthlessly Put Down

Petrograd, July 28.—Nicholai Lenine, anti-war agitator and suspected spy, was again at large yesterday following a battle at Torna (Finland) between government agents and anarchists.

Mme. Kolontay, one of Lenine's most ardent supporters and also suspected of being in the pay of the German government, was arrested there, with a dozen other agitators.

The fight occurred at a country palace near the Finnish city which the anarchists had seized and occupied.

The struggle of Premier Kerensky and the provisional government against the discordant elements in Russia has become a fight to prevent Russia's return to the old regime with its rule of absolutism and oppression.

That Kerensky knows the peril of a counter-revolution, coming after the military breakdown, was indicated yesterday in two different speeches the premier has delivered since Tuesday.

"The government is determined not to allow the country to relapse in the direction of the old regime," he said in a recent speech to delegates from the workmen, soldiers' and peasants' organizations.

"Any attempt to return to a monarchy will receive the most severe treatment," he asserted Thursday, addressing the workmen, soldiers' and peasants' executive council in reporting from the ministry.

"The breakdown on the front," he continued in his latter speech, "has created fruitful soil for a counter-revolution."

It was considered significant in this direction that Kerensky's speech was in support of the plan to have the provisional government meet at Moscow on Tuesday next in conference with all representative civic and social institutions, including the old Duma.

Once before, at the height of the rioting in Petrograd, the provisional government considered a proposal to move all governmental activity to Moscow to prevent interference of discordant elements.

Kerensky indicated the Moscow meeting would in effect be a national congress to discuss Russia and her problems. He said the government "would explain to the congress in perfect frankness the true situation of the country."

AMERICAN FORCES BENEFIT BY LESSONS OF ENTENTE ALLIES

They Will Have Advantages of Marvelously Complete Books of Instruction Built Up by Allies' Experiences.

British headquarters in France, July 28 (staff correspondence of the Associated Press).—The arrival of the first contingents of the American army in France serve to recall the fact that the United States is entering a war already old and wise—wise with the dearly bought wisdom of three long adventurous years—and steeped in all the diabolical wickedness that incessant delving into the devils of destruction can bring to it.

Having escaped the first terrors of weapons which German science had evolved through toiling years of military preparation, the American divisions will nevertheless plunge eventually into a seething cauldron which has grown from the unavoidable policy of "fighting the devil with fire." They will have quickly to learn not only to take the awful German frightfulness with calm endurance, but to return it with an ever increasing measure. In doing this many nerve-testing and soul-searching experiences undoubtedly lie before them, but there are already thousands of young Americans in the Canadian and British ranks who have proved themselves traditionally worthy in the scorching flames of modern war.

The American forces are fortunate indeed to be able to base their education upon the bitter lessons learned by the French and British soldiers in all the eventful days that have followed that first rush of battle in 1914. Marvelously complete books of instruction have been built upon those experiences and out of these the American soldiers will glean the last word of knowledge that will fit them for the foremost trenches.

First of all, when they take their place, will come the baptism of fire from the noisy black high-explosive German shells that scream in from afar and burst with terrifying reports—sometimes in most unexpected places. The Germans are great believers both in noise and high-explosive. They even mix their adored "H-E" with their shrapnel

shells which break high in the air and send their bullets showering down with the whine of an angry winter wind. The Americans soon will learn to distinguish the individual songs of the various shells for there is not the slightest doubt that the moment he discovers they are in the "line," the German will turn every available calibre of weapon against them in a flourish of introductory "hate." They will come over in order—these shrieking, grumbling missiles—ranging in size and noise all the way from the nasty little pip-squeaks or whizz-bangs, up through the four-point-two, the five-point-nines and then on to what the British Tommies laconically call "the big stuff"—the eight and eleven-inch howitzer shells and the projectiles from heavy calibre long range naval guns, known without affection as "Whistling Perceys."

There will be little opportunity to hear a "Big Bertha," for those famous old 42-centimetre howitzers are seldom used nowadays. It is believed that the Germans planned to bombard Arras with them, using prussic acid shells, but the British advance on Easter Monday last put a stop to that particularly nefarious scheme against the already sadly battered little Artois cathedral city.

There is also awaiting the new American army a bounteous baptism of bombs and hand grenades and the still more dismaying introduction to the ghastly rattle of the machine-gun and its sinister swish of spraying bullets—sounds well calculated to stab with a moment of fear the heart of the bravest man.

But above all the American soldiers must equip themselves to endure the lethal gas that will be sent over against them in poisonous, vaporish clouds, or showered upon them in a deluge of heavily charged cylinders and shells. They must prepare to deal also with the treacherous lachrymatory gas, which while not dangerous to life irritates the tear ducts until one cries with blinded, smarting eyes for hours. The surprise of both these gases is their altogether pleasant smell, the lethal variety suggesting the clean odor of a sanitary hospital ward, while the so-called tear gas has the appetizing scent of crushed ripe apples, or cider.

There is also the reason-shaking terror of the "flammenwerfer," with its roaring stream of liquid fire flaring with the velocity of a high pressure fire nozzle and with an outpouring of smoke rising like a black cyclone cloud to the heavens.

The first day of their stay in battle trenches the Americans will make the acquaintance of a very old, but scarcely cherished, friend of the Tommies and Poilus—another member of the Werfer family known as "Minnie." This is the German mine thrower or minenwerfer, which flings over at short range great heavy projectiles known as "flying pigs" because of their wabbly, ungainly flight. They go off with a deafening roar, expending more energy on noise, however, than on material damage.

A notable development of the war has been the dread with which the Germans have seen weapons of their own invention turned against them, and turned with a steadily increasing intensity. Their prisoners speak of the terror these weapons have caused and declare the German higher command is realizing all too late the Frankenstein it brought into being. While the entente allies are multiplying these terrors on the lines laid down by Emperor William himself, the Germans, isolated so long from the work, find their resources and materials constantly failing both as to means of carrying on this style of warfare and, what is more important to them, combatting the retributive measures undertaken by British and French.

Asphyxiating gas may be taken as a striking example. The whole world was shocked when Germany first released those poison clouds during their second attack on Ypres, when the allies, little suspecting such a weapon, had no protection whatever against it. The horror of those days when men engulfed by the lethal waves died agonizing deaths will never be forgotten. But the manner in which the Canadian troops rallied and prevented the Germans breaking through in what they hoped would be a victorious march to Calais and Boulogne, will ever be one of the most thrilling stories of the world war. Nowadays the British fairly bathe the Germans in every form of gas whenever the slightest opportunity offers, and prisoners all say their losses in these attacks have been alarmingly heavy. Gas is sent over in creeping banks of fog, is shot over in bombs that suddenly explode in trenches and at entrances to dugouts, while no billets or sleeping quarters for troops in rest miles back of the fighting line are safe from the gas shells which are ever knocking at their doors.

The bitterness of it all to the Germans, however, is the fact that daily they find they have less and less rubber with which to construct their gas masks, many of which are very inferior and offer but poor protection to the fighting men against gases that constantly are becoming more powerful.

Boiling and blazing oil drums which they find exploding about them in scalding and incendiary fury, heavy shells which break over them spurting streams of melted lead, are other species of the dread chickens of frightfulness that are daily flying home to the German roost.

It is small wonder that half-finished letters found on Germans in the front lines dwell upon the terror of the war, or that some go so far as to speak a desperate envy of the dead.

All Other Remedies Failed. PERUNA Made Me Well—

Mrs. Maggie Durbin, No. 200 Victory St., Little Rock, Ark., writes: "I was troubled for five years with a chronic disease. I tried everything I heard of, but nothing did me any good. Some doctors said my trouble was catarrh of the bowels, and some said consumption of the bowels. One doctor said he could cure me. I took his medicine two months, but it did me no good. A friend of mine advised me to try Peruna, and I did so. After I had taken two bottles I found it was helping me, so I continued its use, and it has cured me sound and

well. I can recommend Peruna to anyone, and if anyone wants to know what Peruna did for me if they will write to me I will answer promptly."

Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.—adv.

Topics of the Home and Household.

A few cloves added to a vegetable soup is said to give it a new and pleasing taste.

Put ribbon bows or rosettes onto clothing with snap fasteners, instead of sewing them on, and much time will be saved when the articles have to be laundered and the ribbon will also be found in better shape than when ripped off and sewed on time after time.

A Hard-Water Washing Hint—It is impossible to use bluing in hard water without streaking the clothes. In localities, therefore, where soft water is scarce, washing may be facilitated by adding to every tubful of rinsing water one cupful of sweet milk, before the bluing is added. Not only will this insure the clothes against streaking but it will also make them much easier to iron.

Attractive Breakfasts. To be living up to its best possibilities breakfast should be:

1. Very attractive, because most persons are not very hungry in the morning.

2. Quickly prepared, because nine-tenths of American women have no servants, and even servants appreciate a few minutes more of sleep in the morning.

3. Decidedly nourishing, because it is a light meal, and what there is of it must give us sufficient energy to start off shipshape.

The housewife takes especial pains to have a dainty breakfast service, and even if she is limited for time in the preparation of breakfast she will spend a due proportion of that time in seeing that the table is laid attractively, and the special breakfast dishes, such as marmalade jar, egg cups, toast rack or coffee service, should be kept in immaculate freshness.

In order to make it possible to prepare breakfast in the minimum amount of time as much as possible should be done the night before. At least one should always know exactly what one is going to have in the matter of supplies. Orange juice can be squeezed and left standing all night if it is carefully covered, and it is also possible to look over and wash fruit that is to be served in the morning and not give it any further attention.

If cooked cereal is to be used, it should be cooked in a fireless cooker, and for this reason it is worth while for any housewife to have such a contraption, even if it consists of only a single compartment.—Irish World.

Good Home-made Beverages.

For the luncheon table on a warm spring day, or served on a tray on the veranda in the late afternoon, a clinking glass filled with a refreshing drink bespeaks the housewife's thoughtful hospitality. Here are a few simple beverages.

Skeptical. "What is a skeptic?" "A man who always puts paste on the back of a postage stamp."—Puck.

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